He needs no indirect nor lawfull course,
To cut off those that haue offended him.
1 Who made thee then a bloody minister,
When gallant spring, braue Plantagenet,
That Princely Nouice was strooke dead by thee?
Cla. My brothers loue, the Deuill, and my rage.
1 Thy brothers loue, the deuill, and thy fault,
Haue brought vs hither now to murther thee.
Cla. Oh, if you loue my brother, hate not me,
I am his brother, and I loue him well:
If you be hirde for need, go backe againe,
And I will send you to my brother Gloucester,
Who will reward you better for my life,
Then Edward will for tydings of my death.
2 You are deceiu'd your brother Gloucester hates you.
Cla. Oh no, he loues me and he holds me deare,
Go you to him from me.
Am. I, so we will.
Cla. Tell him, when that our Princely father Yorke,
Blest his three sonnes with his victorious arme:
And charged vs from his soule to loue each other,
He little thought of this diuided friendship.
Bid Gloucester thinke of this and he will weepe.
Am. I, milstones, as he lessond vs to weepe.
Cla. O, do not slander him for he is kinde,
1 Right, as snow in harueft, thou deceiuft thy felfe,
Tis he that fent vs hither now to murder thee.
Cla. It cannot be: for when I parted with him,
He hugd me in his armes, and swore with sobs,
That he would labour my deliuerie.
2 Why so he doth, now he deliuers thee
From this worlds thraldome: to the ioyes of heauen.
1 Make peace with God, for you must die my Lord.
Cla. Hast thou that holy feeling in thy soule,
To counsell me to make my peace with God,
And art thou yet to thy owne soule so blind,
That thou wilt war with God for murdering me?
Ah sirs, consider he that set you on
To do this deede, will hate you for this deede.

2 What shall we do?
Cla. Relent and saue y
1 Relent, tis cowardly
Cla. Not to relent, is b
My friend, I spie some pit
Oh if thy eye be not a flat
Come thou on my side an
A begging Prince, what b
1 I thus, and thus: if t
Ile chop thee in the maln
2 A bloudie deed, and
How faine like Pilate wo
Of this most grieuous guil
1 Why doest thou not
By heauens the Duke shal
2 I would he knew tha
Take thou the fee, and tell
For I repent me that the D
1 So do not I, goe cow
Now must I hide his body
Vntill the Duke take ord
And when I haue my me
For this will out, and here
Enter King, Queen
King. So, now I haue d
You peeres continue this
I euery day expect an Em
From my Redeemer, to re
And now in peace my sou
Since I haue set my friends
Riuers and Hastings, take
Dissemble not your hatred
Ri. By heauen my hea
And with my hand I seale
Hast. So thriue I as I sh
King. Take heed you d
Least he that is the suprem
Confound your hidden fa
Either of you to be the oth

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